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On and after May 22d, 1892, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls
Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as foi-

ger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Crock station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7110 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For points North between Falls Creek and Bradford. 7:15 a. m. mixed train for Punxautunney.

10:05A.M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:55 A. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run and Punxautawney.

120 C. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Eliment, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

4:50 P. M.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxautawney and Walston.

7:55 F.M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Big Run and Punxautawney.

10:03 A. M. Accommodation—For DuBois, Big Run and Punxautawney; 10:03 A. M., Accommodation Punxautawney; 10:05 A. M., Accommodation from Punxautawney; 4:50 P. M., Accommodation from Punxautawney; 4:50 P. M., Mail from Buffalo and Rochester; 7:55 F. M., Accommodation from Bradford. Thousand mile ickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations. J. H. McInstyne, Agent, Falls creek, Pa. Geo. W. Bartlett. Gen. Pas. Agent Bradford, Pa. Rochester, N. Y.

A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAHLWAY

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| STATIONS. | No. 1. | No.5. | No. 9, | 101 | 109 |
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| Red Bank Lawsonham New Bethlehem Oak Ridge Miliville Maywille Summerville Brookville Fuller Fuller Falla Creek DuBols Sabula Winternburn Penfield Tyler Glen Fisher Grant Driftwood | A. M. 10 40 10 54 11 28 11 39 11 43 12 25 12 43 1 109 1 17 1 30 1 155 2 01 2 25 2 30 3 30 3 30 | P. M. 4 30 4 44 45 5 25 5 29 5 33 5 55 6 14 6 32 6 58 7 07 7 13 | A. M. 6 15 6 15 6 15 7 10 7 10 7 7 45 7 7 5 8 8 8 9 00 | P. M. 19 55 11 05 | P. M |

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| STATIONS. | No.2 | No.6 | No.10 | 106 | 110 | | | |
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ROMANTIC RISE AND FALL OF TOUSSAINT L'OUVERTURE.

A LEADER OF SLAVES.

A Character in Wistory Which Has Fur nished a Theme for Peets and Orators. Napoleon's Base Treatment of the Grea General - His Untimely End.

Thirty years ago Toussaint L'Ouver ture was a name to conjure with. Poets and orators described his virtues and his genius and cited him as an illustrious example of the capabilities of his race.

A romantic interest will always attack to his name. The fact that for fifty-four years he lived in deepest obscurity as slave on a Haytian plantation and the epic character of his subsequent achieve ments give a tinge of antique heroism to

The French colony in Hayti was long one of the greatest slave marts in the world. At the time of the French revolution there were in the colony 30,000 whites, 20,000 free mulattoes and 500,000 slaves. The mulattoes, many of whom had been educated in France, took ad vantage of the revolution and obtained a recognition of their political rights from the French assembly; the whites of Hayti refused to recognize the decision and a war broke out which was soor complicated by an uprising of the whole slave population. On a memorable night in August, 1791, the plantations were fired and many of the whites were mur-

Touszaint had not at this time ac quired the name of L'Ouverture. This word, meaning "the opening," was applied to him afterward because he opened a way for the freedom of his race through the chaotic conditions of the

following years.
In the dreadful wars of the years following the uprisal of the slaves his extraordinary influence over his race and his military genius gave him pre-emi-nence over all other chiefs. A design of freeing his race, which could only be accomplished by making it the ruling race of Hayti, gradually took shape in his mind and forms the key note of his

France, Spain and England each bid high for his alliance, but France declared for the freedom of the slaves and he finally ranged himself under the French flag. It was evidently his desire to maintain a desirable connection with a European power which would yet leave him at liberty to develop his plans for his own race, but the realization of his idea required a disinterested co-operation of which no European govern ment was capable.

In a few years he had been recognized by France as commander in chief of the army of Hayti and was practically dictator of the island.

As a ruler of Hayti he surrounded himself with the pomp of a prince, al-though personally he retained habits of severe simplicity. He ate sparingly and slept little, being possessed of extraor-dinary powers of endurance. In dignity of manner he was entirely equal to his position. He endeavored to reconcile conflicting races, and his rule was im-

But Napoleon was not the man to allow a dictator under himself. He sent an army of 30,000 men to Hayti to reslavery a subjection.

Suspecting the true purpose of the expedition, Toussaint resisted the landing of the army, but finally laid down his arms after he had been assured that there was no intention of restoring slavery and that he injured the cause of his race by resistance

He was still too powerful to be openly seized, but he was decoyed into the French quarters and was then hurried on board a vessel and carried to France. To hoped to meet Napoleon and defend his conduct, but on landing he was secretly hurried to a lonely fortress in the Alps, where he shortly afterward died. Many wild stories attributing his death to murder found credence at the time. Neglect and the change from a tropic to an Alpine climate doubtless hastened

By his removal the progress of his race was incalculably retarded.

While Toussaint's fate and place of imprisonment were still unknown, Wadsworth wrote the beautiful sonnet, "To Toussaint L'Ouverture." His history is the subject of a drama by Lamartine, and of a novel, "The Hour and the Man," by Harriet Martineau. During the antislavery agitation in the United States he was cited as a most illustrious example of the real capabilities of his race. A poem by Whittier and an ora-tion by Wendell Phillips commemorate his virtues and his genius.—Detroit Free

How Sir Gavan Duffy Looked. Mrs. Carlyle, in her "Journal," thus describes Sir Charles Gavan Duffy as he looked in 1844 during a visit he paid to "the sage of Chelsea:" "Mr. Duffy quite took my husband's fancy, and mine also to a certain extent. With the coarsest of human faces, decidedly as like a horse's as a man's, he is one of the people that I should get to think beautiful."

Sir Charles Gavan Duffy himself tells Sir Charles Gavan Duffy himself tells this story: An artist named Cromley painted his portrait and bestowed on him a dreamy poetic face which might have passed for Shelley's. The portrait was shown to Daniel O'Connell by the artist in presence of Duffy. "Is not that very like Duffy," said Cromley. "H'm," said O'Counell, looking from the portrait to the original, "I wish Duffy was very like that."—London Star.

An Electrical Detective. A clever piece of detective work, which must appeal with sad and crushing suggestiveness to the crook frater-nity, has been done in Toledo. A barber for some time missed cigars from the case in his shop. At first only a few cigars were taken, but presently the thieves became bolder and took whole boxes. A watch was set and detectives were employed, but all in vain. At last the barber struck on the idea of baving an automatic detecter fixed in the shop. and he called in an electrician. A camera was arranged so as to cover the cigar case, and a flashlight apparatus and the camera were connected by wires with the sliding door of the cigar case, so that when the door was opened the wires would be brought together. The circuit thus formed would produce a flash and secure instantaneously a picture of the thieves. For twelve days the cigars ere unmolested, but on the morning of the unlucky thirteenth the thieves were prompted to try their hand again.

The plate was taken from the camera and developed, and on it was seen a unique and interesting picture, contain ing the likenesses of two juveniles who were in the act of stealing the cigars. Every detail in the shop was distinctly seen, the clock showing the time at which the youngsters' little operations were interfered with, and the mixture of cunning and caution on the face of the boy who was evidently taking the active part in securing the booty was intensely amusing. The boys were at once recognized, were arrested, tried and sent to a reformatory, and the judge commended from the beach the ingenu ity of the means of detection employed -New York Telegram.

The Literary Ferment in France.

Philarete Chasles relates in his me moirs how one afternoon, as he was at work in his newspaper office, a young man with a military air, looking as bold as if he were going to the wars, knocked imperiously at the door, walked in, sat down and said, without further pre ambles

"Monsieur, I am Hugo." Then, after handing to Chasles the famous yellow covered book with the password "Hierro" on the title page, he asked him if he was on his side or not. and continued:

"Monsieur, not only are we going to change poetry, which needs a funda-mental revolution, but grammar also. What do you think about our prosody? French prosody must be completely over-

So it is in France, where neither centuries nor years count, but only minutes and seconds, the shock of contraries and the violence of reaction. The French must always be fighting about some-thing—even for Boileau against Ronsard, and for Nonotte against Voltaire. Printers' ink must smell of powder, otherwise life seems insipid and thought without any savor. Victor Hugo's visit to Chasles is typical.—Theodore Child in Harper's.

The Antiquity of the Arabiau Horse. How far back do the pedigrees run and what is the origin of the Arabian horse? These questions it is impossible to answer definitely. The Bedouins themselves believe that Allah created the equine genus on their soil. "The root or spring of the horse is," they say. belief is shared by a few generous souls in England and America, a small but devoted band, who gallantly defend the cause of the Arabian horse against his only rival, the modern English thoroughbred. Chief among these faithful was the late Major R. D. Upton, who visited the desert himself and who has recorded his experience and his views. Major Upton concluded that the horse

was found in Arabia "not later than about 100 years after the deluge, if indeed he did not find his way there immediately after the exodus from the ark. which is by no means improbable," and this probability the author then proceeds seriously to consider. According to Major Upton and a few kindred spirits all other breeds are mongrels, and the only way to procure horseflesh in its best and purest form is to go back to the fountain head—to the horse of the desert.—Atlantic Monthly.

Needed the Hardest.

A young dentist who opened an office on Jefferson avenue finds a good many discouragements. His first patient wa a thin young man who wore no waistcoat, and triced up his person with a pink and yellow belt.

There was a profitable hour or two in the chair, during which the young dentold his funniest stories as he filed and chistled and buzzed. At length, instead of filling up the biggest cavities with gold and charging ten dollars apiece, the conscientious beginner said: "Shall I put in a soft filling, sir?"

"I board," replied the exhausted occupant of the chair briefly.

"Beg pardon," said the dentist doubtfully. "I asked you about a soft filling."
"Thunder and lightning," shouted the patient, sitting up in the chair and pulling his mouth into shape: "I tell you I live in a boarding house, and if you've got any ground glass, amalgam or rolled steel caps use 'em. Soft filling, you crary coot; do I look like a suicide?'—

A ray of light which would travel around the earth in about one-eighth of a second takes more than four hours to come from Neptune. For Alpha Cen-tauri, the nearest fixed star, light makes the journey in five and a half years. WHAT MAKES THE SWELL

Some Interesting Points About Two Apparently Well Dressed Men. I was standing in the lobby of the Adams House in Boston. A New York club man came in and stood talking with some one in the lobby for several

After he had gone out the man he had been talking with came over to me-be was a friend of mine—and put this ques-tion: "How does Hicks Yardly dress so well? He has only \$5,000 a year, and yet he manages to dress himself so as to look much better garbed than any Boston man I know. Strange, isn't it?"

Not at all. The Boston man dressed on a cash account and an eye to color. The New Yorker's dress was not only an art, but a science—an art because he had an eye to harmony; a science because he had a comprehensive knowledge of means to

Any one knows enough not to wear a red cravat and a bottle green coat; but how many men know how to have their coats cut or their shoes shaped? They leave it to their tailors, and most tailors cut a coat the same for a stripling of twenty as they would for an alderman.

Hicks Yardly would have informed

the Boston man that his hat was too broad brimmed, his collar was too high in front and too low in the back; that his cravat was blue and his violets pur ple-Oh, horror of horrors!-that his cut away had one too many buttons on it; that his waistcoat hung down like an inverted V, whereas it should bind about him like a belt; that his trousers were tight to the knee and loose from there down, whereas they should have been the reverse; that his shoes turned up at the toes-the sole of the English made shoe touches the ground from tip to heel; that his gloves were russet, whereas they should have been brick color; that his hair was short on top and long be-hind, whereas it should be long on top and short behind; that his mustache should not be waxed; that his topcost was loose in front and tight fitting in the back, whereas the reverse should be the case; that his stick was a buckhorn, in the face of the well known fact that no true man of the world would carry nowadays any other than an all wood

Mr. Hicks Yardly would then pause for want of breath and leave the lobby, while the Bostonite drew out his Brown ing and turned to "Home Thoughts from Over the Sea."-Frederic Edward McKay in Kate Field's Washington.

He Liked Fishing

In the performance of my pleasant duties as editor I am called upon to greet members of the craft from every part of the world where angling is fol-lowed as a pastime. I have yet to meet one who failed to respond to my eage: search for facts relative to the fish in their home waters with less eagernes and enthusiasm than evinced by myself I have talked and queried with the un couth and unkempt and with the polished and cultivated anglers of the brooks and the-books, and I have found them, each and all, to be possessed of valuable information as to the byways if not the highways of the art recrea

I have been taught by the clodhopper of the streams; I have gained invaluwho snatches 'em out; the cowboy fisher of the gulch holes, the "wum" baiters of the Mississippi sluices, the Canadian half breeds of the Laurentian streams and the malaria saturated dweller "awa" down on the Suwanne river" have al dropped angling pearls along my pathway, and last, not least, have I gathere consolation and enthusiasm from an in genuous remark made by an old but illiterate angling rodster friend when he was first told of Sam Johnson's slur.

"Well," said he, "tell old Johnson for me that, rather than not go a-fishing at all, I'm willing to be the worm." Could self abnegation go further in sac-

rifice or enthusiasm?—American Angler.

Wide Columns and the Eyesight.

Eye experts insist that people who wish to preserve their eyesight will do well to confine their reading as far as possible to round, fat faced type, and to avoid that which is tall and thin. It was the shape of the type of the tiny edition of Dante produced at the French exposition almost as much as its minuteness which blinded some of the persons engaged in correcting the sheets.

Another important point is to avoid too wide a column or the eye is strained. The only way to neutralize the tendency to such strain is to turn the head from side to side, after the manner of shortsighted people. The width of a column of reading matter ought not to exceed at the outside two inches, because that is about the natural range of the eye when the head is kept motionless. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Where Emeralds Come From New emerald mines have been discov ered at Vegetable creek, in New South Wales. They are yielding many fine stones, but the supply is still mainly de-rived from the ancient deposits in the United States of Colombia, which have been worked for more than three centuries. There the gems are dug out of black limestone by primitive methods, with pickax and blasting.—New York

The most densely peopled continent is of course Europe. The number of peo-ple in Europe is known with a great degree of accuracy. There are about 860,- An Aerouaut's Experience.

"I saw a balloon ascension and para chute drop down in Texas not so long ago," said Ed Reeder, a well known ball player now with one of the Southwest-ern league clubs, "that was very inter-The balloonist Leroy made an serial trip from a small town near Aus tin one day and was to make a parachute leap. When at an altitude of about 2,000 feet he suddenly recollected that his parachute was a brand new one and had never been tested. Not caring to risk the thing he attached a fifty pound sack of sand (ballast) to the parachute and cut it loose. As he feared, the thing failed to work right and did not open a

"The sand and parachute dropped like a streak to the earth, gaining momentum with every foot of their descent until they struck the wooden roof of a house below, crashing through it like through so much paper. The balloon soared aloft, and in due time, as the hot air gradually escaped, sank slowly to earth in the midst of a farm several miles from the town. The farm hands had observed its coming, and when it alighted seized upon the airship, which was a valuable oiled silk affair, and claimed it as the property of the owner of the land be-cause it had landed there. The rights of Professor Leroy, who happened to have landed right with his property. were entirely ignored. But the captors were obdurate and finally the professor departed.

"He obtained a writ of replevin for his balloon from the nearest squire, and s constable shortly after restored the captured airship to its rightful owner. Th hole in the roof of the building caused by the professor's sandbag and the dam-age consequent thereto had to be repaired and settled for at his expense. Had he taken the place of his sandbag at the parachute's handle the funeral expenses would have far exceeded the damage to the roof,"—Cincinnati Times Star.

Sulphurous Vapor in London. No less an authority than the pres dent of the Institute of Civil Engineers has declared that the sulphurous vapor produced during the combustion of coal is most beneficial to the inhabitants of London, disagreeable as it undoubtedly

As many as 350 tons of sulphur are thrown into the air in one winter's day, and the enormous amount of sulphurous acid generated from it deodorizes and disinfects the air, destroying disagreeable smells emanating from refuse heaps and sewers and killing the disease germs which find their way into the atmos phere.

There may be a good deal of truth in this view, but there is undoubtedly an other side to the question. It is an old comparison that a doctor and his drugs bear a relationship to the patient and the disease like that of a policeman toward a householder attacked by a garroter. The policeman lays about with his truncheon; sometimes he hits the householder, sometimes the garroter, and the good or ill which results from his interference will depend upon which party happens to get the most and the

This simile is admirably suited to sulphurous acid in London fogs, for although it may be beneficial to the Lonhouseholders by destroying microbes it certainly frequently does them harm by attacking their lungs and bringing on bronchitis and asthma, which sometimes prove rapidly fatal, to say nothing of the minor discomforts of a disagreeable taste, filthy smell, stuffed nose, husky throat, smarting eyes and beadache.-London Lancet.

A Difference of Opinio The "old man" was in his shirt sleaves smoking a short pipe and trying to read The "eld woman" was looking

at herself in a broken mirror and giving every evidence of self satisfaction. Llook like a leddy?"

"Not a bit," he replied shortly. "Well, there's others thinks different," she replied. "I got a letter today from one o' them habit makers."

"You don't need any. You've got "Well. I'm thankin heaven they're not as had as yours, and there's none o' them swell people would look the likes of you up an send you a nice printed latter with pictures of yachting dresses an all like that. How'd ye think I'd look, Mike,

in one o' them talker made skirts?" "Ne worse than ye do now. How'd ye get the letter?"

"In the mail." "With your name in writin on the out-"That's how it was. How'd ye s'pose

they got the name?"
"I don't s'pose," he said, taking the pipe out of his mouth and straightening "I don't s'pose at all. I've been figurin what you did with the two dol-lars I gave you 'way back, an now, Mary Ann, I know you gave it to that fellie that was 'round here to put your name in the Blue Book, so's you could be in swell company an get circ'lars tellin you how you can get a middlin fair dress to wash windies in for \$100. The next time I give you two dollars it'll be fifty cents." St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Didn't Like the Shop.

Akenside's father was a butcher, but the poet himself in boyhood could rarely be persuaded to enter the slaughter house. During his whole life he was lame from a wound in the foot occa-sioned in boyhood by the fall of a cleaver. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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and you will most likely get it, and you will be surprised how cheap. People wonder how I can pay rent and other expenses, sell so cheap and live. Easily explained, my friends, just like this: Buy for eash, sell for eash; I sell for net spot cash and I get bargains by paying not spot cash for what I buy, consequently I am enabled to give you bargains for your cash. Come in and look over my stock; no trouble to show goods whether you buy or not. Goods bought from me and not satisfactory, and returned in good order, and reasonable time, money will be cheerfully refunded if desired. Remember I positively state that I have no old shelfworn goods, no shoddy goods, but as clean cut a line of every day goods as you will find in any store in Jefferson county, and oh, how cheap. Come in Ladies and take a look at my line of beautiful Laces, Wrappers, Waists, Aprons, Gloves, Mitts, Night Robes, Stockings, Baby Carriage Robes, Calico. Robes, Shirting, bleached and unbleached Muslin. I might go on mentioning the lots of bargains but would take too long, step in and take a look for yourselves. Gentlemen, come in and buy one of our beautiful paintings, 30x36, gilt frame, only \$1.00, are going like hot cakes; if you want one come quick. I also have men's Hose, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Drawers, Under Shirts, White Shirts, Linen Collars and Cuffs, Gloves and an endless number of other things for gentlemen. Come in and look for yourselves. I will only be to glad to show you my stock. I have in stock hundreds of articles for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, Boys, Girls and Baby's that would fill our town paper to mention them all. This advertis is written in the plain American A.B.C.

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